

Fill in the gaps

I used to (1) the world	People could not (14) what I'd become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a (15) on a lonely string
I (2) to roll the dice	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I (16) Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the (3) would sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long (4) the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One minute I (5) the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls (6) closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I discovered that my (7) stand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear (17) bells are ringing
My missionaries in a (8) field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For some (9) I can't explain	Be my (18) my sword and shield
Once you (10) there was never, (11)	My missionaries in a foreign field
an honest word	For (19) reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know Saint Peter will (20) my name
(Ohhh)	Never an (21) word
It was the wicked and (12) wind	But that was when I (22) the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the (13) of drums	

SUB inglés

- 1. rule
- 2. used
- 3. crowd
- 4. live
- 5. held
- 6. were
- 7. castles
- 8. foreign
- 9. reason
- 10. know
- 11. never
- 12. wild
- 13. sound
- 14. believe
- 15. puppet
- 16. hear
- 17. Jerusalem
- 18. mirror
- 19. some
- 20. call
- 21. honest
- 22. ruled

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